

Abbey Lincoln - The Masquerade Is Over

Tom: G

D7 G B7 D Am Em Cdim
Your eyes don't shine like they used to shine
C Am G G Am D7
And the thrill is gone when your lips meet mine
Am D G D Am G7 C Cm
I'm afraid the masquerade is over
Cdim G Edim Am Cdim Am D7 Gdim D7
And so is love, and so is love
D7 G B7 D Am Em Cdim
Your words don't mean what they used to mean
C Am G G Am D7
They were once inspired, now they're just routine
Am D G D Am G7 C Cm
I'm afraid the masquerade is over
Cdim G Edim Am Cdim D7 G D Cdim G

And so is love, and so is love
Bridge
Am D Cdim G
I guess I'll have to play Pagliacci
Am D Cdim G
And get myself a clown's disguise
Gb7 Edim B A Am D D7
And learn to laugh like Pagliacci with tears in my eyes
D7 G B7 D Am Em Cdim
You look the same -- you're a lot the same
C Am G G Am D7
But my heart says "No, no, you're not the same"
Am D G D Am G7 C C Cm
I'm afraid the masquerade is over
D7 C C Am Cdim Cm G Am Cdim G
And so is love, and so is love

Acordes

